

Ol' Elbie Jay Is All Heart

Howdy there, folks. How y'all? Time for another rib-ticklin' tee-vee visit with the rootin'-tootin' Jay Family — starrin' ol' Elbie Jay, who's got a heart as big as all outdoors. Even includin' Texas.

As we join up with ol' Elbie, he's a-conferin' in the big white house with his trusty foreman, McGeorge (Bandy Legs) McBandy. My, McGeorge sure does look pleased as punch.

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McGEORGE: Great news, boss. Our planes just blew up another 32 bridges in North Vietnam, plus 17 trains, 58 trucks, and 15 outhouses.

ELBIE: That's right fine, McGeorge. But you know what a big, good-natured, soft-hearted fellow I am. And I sure do hope nobody got hurt.

McGEORGE: All our pilots returned safely, boss.

ELBIE: I wasn't thinking so much of our fine boys. They can take care of themselves. I was thinking, in my big, good-natured, soft-hearted way, of those poor Vietnam folks. Like I keep saying in my speeches, I wouldn't want to harm a hair on their heads. And I pray for them all the time. Especially whenever I order another daily bombing raid.

McGEORGE: You're too soft-hearted, boss. This is war.

ELBIE (sighing): I know, McGeorge. But I want to do my level best to make it a little more human. That's why we're dropping those leaflets explaining things. That's why I personally select every target. But even so, with my big, soft heart, I can't help worrying. What if some poor Vietnam fellow was in one of those outhouses today?

McGEORGE (shrugging): There was no way our pilots could know, boss.

ELBIE: That's just it. And that's why I'm announcing my Open Door Policy. We'll just tell those poor Vietnam folks to leave the door open when they're not inside so our boys will know which ones it's okay to blow up. That way, nobody'll get hurt.

McGEORGE (grimly): You can't trust those Commies, boss. They'll keep the doors shut all the time, even if no one's inside, just to trick our pilots.

ELBIE (sighing again): I guess you're right. My trouble is I think everybody's as decent, straightforward and soft-hearted as I am. I reckon we just got to go on taking the grave risk of hurting somebody.

McGEORGE: I'm glad you feel that way, boss. Because China's talking about retaliating on us for our retaliatory raids on North Vietnam.

ELBIE (shocked): What! Why they're not nearly as careful and gentle as me. Somebody could likely get hurt.

McGEORGE (eagerly): Right! But don't worry. I've worked out these plans for a massive retaliatory attack on China before they can retaliate on us. It comes under our new policy of "Advance Retaliation."

ELBIE: But what about Russia?

McGeorge (happily): Exactly! But before they can retaliate on us for retaliating on North Vietnam, we hit them with every missile we've got. It comes under our other new policy, "Bombing Our Way to Peace."

ELBIE (with the deepest sigh of all): Well, you know how much I love peace. But being the big, good-natured, soft-hearted fellow I am, McGeorge, I sure do hope nobody gets hurt.



FOR BEST CAMPAIGNER . . . Joe Wilcox, executive secretary of the Torrance Family YMCA, tries out the Honda 50 which will be presented to the best volunteer campaigner during the YMCA Building Drive. The sport machine was donated by Robert Wilshire, president of the South Bay Honda Co. of 1212 S. Pacific Coast Hwy. "Y" volunteers currently are calling on area families to raise the final \$150,000 needed to complete the new YMCA building at 2900 W. Sepulveda Blvd. (Press-Herald Photo)



WELCOME . . . Torrance Princess Pam Wilson takes the USS Topeka's general announcement system from Capt. Thomas C. Buell to welcome the Navy to the sixth annual Torrance Armed Forces celebration May 14 and 15. Capt. Buell, commanding officer of the ship, gave Pam some pointers on the use of the system during a tour of the bridge.

ARMED FORCES DAY

New Terriers Replace Old Sea Dogs in Navy

Torrance Princess Pam Wilson recently visited the missile cruiser USS Topeka, welcoming the Navy to the sixth annual Torrance Armed Forces Day. She discovered the strength of the modern Navy is not so much a matter of rugged manpower as it is a knowledgeable crew of skilled personnel controlling a variety of modern navigation, communication, and weaponry systems.

The 18-year-old Miss Wilson enjoyed a "red carpet" tour of the missile carrying cruiser while it was moored at Pier E, Long Beach Naval Shipyard. Pam happily added the honor of luncheon aboard ship as guest of Rear Ad-

miral Donald K. Irvine, Commander Cruiser Destroyer Flotilla 3, and Capt. Thomas C. Buell, Topeka Commanding Officer, to her distinction of being selected Torrance Princess.

Trading her fashion job as assistant manager of Joel's in South Bay Center for a day as Torrance ambassador to the Navy, she witnessed the loading exercise of the twin Terrier missile launcher on the Topeka's fantail. The 13-foot, 3,000-pound Terrier can be selected from the ship's magazine, sent to the launcher, trained, elevated and fired in a matter of seconds. The two-stage SAM (surface to air missile) is

fired into a wide angle capture beam then programmed by radar into a tracking and guidance beam, accelerating instantly to Mach I outshooting and outdistancing all conventional anti-aircraft guns.

THE TOPEKA returned last fall from the Western Pacific, including Viet Nam and Tonkin Bay support operations. Originally commissioned in 1944, she was an active participant in the Pacific campaigns of World War II before being recommissioned in 1960 after conversion and modernization.

Besides the missile launcher which replaced her after 6 inch guns the Topeka acquired a vast electronics complex of sonar, radio equipment and radars, radar scopes and closed circuit television units. The Topeka can radiate about one million watts of power with all radars and radio transmitters, equaling the power of about 50 radio stations.

While the 14,000 ton Topeka boasts the swift Terriers as part of her permanent armament, Torrance is slated for a day-long Terrier display at the Sixth Annual Armed Forces Day Parade on May 15.

THE MISSILES will be part of Navy participation at Torrance which will include entries such as contingents of marching men, active and reserve, sea cadets, along with a scale model of the USS Long Beach, part of the U.S. Navy Nuclear Task Force which circumnavigated the world last summer without refueling.

The city and the Torrance Chamber of Commerce are sponsoring the sixth annual Armed Forces Day Parade. It will include active, reserve, veteran and ROTC entries from all United States military services, as well as displays of advanced weaponry, communications systems, and space probes. Assistant Secretary of Defense, Charles J. Hitch will be grand marshal.

Supervisors Okay Storm Drain Change

A change in alignment of a proposed storm drain project north of Harbor City has been approved by the Board of Supervisors.

The action was recommended by Walter Wood, chief engineer of the Flood Control District, in accordance with a request from the City of Los Angeles.

The project, known as the Brighton Avenue drain, will begin at an existing channel near Gakheath Drive and Pasatiempo Lane, extending to a point in Sepulveda Boulevard.



FIRE WHEN READY . . . Seaman Donald C. Boyles gives Torrance Princess Pam Wilson a quick lesson on maneuvering procedure for the Navy's twin Terrier missile launcher. Miss Wilson recently visited the USS Topeka to welcome the Navy to the Sixth annual Torrance Armed Forces Day celebration May 14 and 15.

Your Second Front Page Press-Herald

Ann Landers Says

Today's Teens Have Same Ideas We Did



Dear Ann Landers: Why are teen-agers (almost without exception) obsessed with the desire to know all there is to know about sex?

My husband and I are not prudes nor do we believe that silence and secrecy should surround this topic. But we do feel that entirely too much emphasis has been placed on sex talk. Is it healthy to give teen-agers so much information so soon?

Although we are Canadian parents we feel this problem exists in the U.S. as well. Thank you—MR. and MRS. J.

Dear Mr. and Mrs. J.: Sex is equated with love in the movies, on TV and in novels. Everyone wants to be loved, and kids glom on to the idea that sex is love.

I do not believe teen-agers today are more interested in sex than we were 30 years ago but they are certainly less self-conscious about it.

Nor do I regard the teens' insistence on knowing all about sex as un-

healthy. They SHOULD know that sex belongs in marriage. They should know that when it is employed as entertainment it can be dangerous and destructive. I have never heard of a teen-ager getting into trouble because he had too much information, but a great many teen-agers have met with disaster because they had either too little information—or the wrong kind.

Dear Ann Landers: A friend of mine lives on the other side of town. We speak on the telephone almost every day. I have more free time than she does so I usually call her.

Several times in the last few months she has said to me, "I have to get off the phone now because I am expecting an important call." This is irritating. In fact I think it's an insult. What do you think?—SLAPPED AT A DISTANCE

Dear Slapped: Before I

can give you an opinion I'd have to know some details, such as: When does your friend say she must get off the phone—after two minutes, after ten minutes, or after 55 minutes?

Some people are trapped by long-winded phone pests and in an effort to shake loose, they will say almost anything.

Since you have more free time than your friend, why not let her call you when she finds it convenient?

Dear Ann Landers: Before I met my wife she was engaged to someone else. The engagement was off long before I came along so I had nothing to do with it. I think they knew each other pretty well, if you get what I mean.

My wife and I have been married several years and I have no reason to doubt that she loves me. She has been 100 per cent loyal and true.

Every few months we run into her former boy friend—usually at a wedding, or a funeral. My wife always greets this man in a friendly manner. Sometimes they exchange a few sentences.

It burns me up to see them act like casual acquaintances when a great many people know what went on between them. I think she should not speak to him at all. I get so mad when they put on this innocent act that sometimes I won't talk to her for two days. Do you think I am wrong? — AGAINST PHONY ACTS

Dear Against: You're not only wrong, but you're childish and maybe a little bit nutty, too.

It would be unnatural for these two not to speak at all. In fact, it would appear to those who knew them that something was still cooking.

You should be pleased that they behave in a civilized manner. Now why don't you?

Do you lean on cigarettes as a social crutch. You may regret it later. Send for ANN LANDERS' booklet, "Teen-age Smoking" enclosing with your request 10c in coin and a long, self-addressed, stamped envelope. Ann Landers will be glad to help you with your problem. Send them to her in care of this newspaper enclosing a stamped, self-addressed envelope. Publishers Newspaper Syndicate

Refresher Course Set

An intensive reorientation program for nurses who have instruction and on-the-job not worked for several years training will be given to will be offered by the Kaiser bring qualified registered Foundation Hospital, Harbor nurses up-to-date prior to re-City, beginning Monday, Maysuming their nursing careers. 4. The sessions will be held Muriel Welte, R.N., director each Tuesday, Thursday, and for of nursing, and Sara Wor-Friday from 9 a.m. until noon, R.N., inservice director, throughout May. will co-ordinate the program.

COUNT MARCO SAYS

A Woman Is Behind Every Bum

Behind every man on Skid Row is a woman. You American women delight so in claiming that behind every successful man is a woman that you forget you're responsible for the failures, too.

Far too many of you don't take into consideration that to your beast his job is the most important thing in his life. You and the children must take second place, but remember that through his job he provides you with the comforts of the present and security for the future.

Many a man has had the skids pulled out from under him because you, the wife, instead of helping him in his career or job, presume to tell him what type of work he should do.

Driving women, you're called, but you haven't had proper driving lessons.

These are four things a man in this country likes to choose for himself, his wife, his political party, his religion and his job.

Every job has a top and a bottom. If he's at the bottom when he starts, there's no reason he can't get to the top if you keep your nose out of it.

Some men don't want to get to the top. They are just as happy being ditch diggers, street maintenance men, truck drivers or what have you. To one of these men "white collar" is a dirty word.

Others may prefer sitting at a desk, shunning responsibility and dreaming of the day when they may retire and do absolutely nothing.

So who do you think you are that you should try to be such a big boss yourself? When you push your beast, nag him, berate him for not getting ahead or changing jobs, you aren't thinking of his happiness but of your own selfish aims.

Why, I overheard one woman moaning about how she'd been trying to get her husband to change jobs because

his being a mechanic meant she had to wash greasy overalls.

Another complained that her husband's job was so embarrassing to her that she had gone through the entire dictionary looking for another name by which she might refer to it. What an inspiration she must be to her beast!

Some of you are truly murderous in your character assassinations. You use comparisons as a weapon. "Why can't you get a job like Mary's husband has?" Or you constantly remind him that everybody else's husband is more successful, more generous, more considerate, more understanding.

As long as he brings home a paycheck, be grateful. How he earns it, so long as it's honest, should be no concern of yours.

You have your job to do at home—do it. He has his—let him do it. And when I say it, you know it has to be so.